The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 1274

somewhere in the hist continent, rippies appeared in the void.
A figure stepped out.
He looked around and then flew straight to the North. The undying mountain was in that direction.
He shuttled through the void again and approached his destination.
At this moment, the split soul sent another message. There was a strange movement in the immortal mountain, which alarmed many old monsters.
"Strange movement?"
Tang Hao furrowed his brows.
Obviously, Ji Wu had noticed something, which was why he had made a move.
"What is it?"
Worry appeared on Tang Hao's face. The immortal mountain was extremely mysterious. It was even older than the ancient Dao lakes and was extremely dangerous. No matter what was inside, it was definitely extraordinary.
This time, Ji Wu must have taken the risk to enter the mountain to find treasures and use them against him.
Ji Wu was extremely lucky and had the help of a half-immortal soul. It was very likely that he would get treasure.
Once he obtained it, it would be troublesome.
With this in mind, he increased his speed.

After a while, he arrived at his destination.

A mountain range appeared in front of him, shrouded in a faint mist.

At first glance, it looked no different from an ordinary mountain range, but upon listening carefully, there was no sound in the surroundings. It was deathly silent and barren.

The immortal mountain was surrounded by a layer of strange energy. Once one stepped into it, whether it was a human or a beast, as long as it was a living creature, their vitality would be corroded and they would die.

There was not a single ferocious beast in this mountain range. Not even a blade of grass grew on it, and there was no sign of life at all.

Ordinary Foundation establishment cultivators and golden core cultivators would become a pile of bones in a few breaths 'time.

Dao pursuing could last a little longer, but it wouldn't last long.

There was no way to stop this force. Even if he took out his magic artifact, it would be useless. He would still die.

This was also the reason why this place was so dangerous, to the extent that it became one of the ten deathtraps on the Qi Yuan star.

Many people had gone in, but most of them never came out again. The few who could come out could only go to the outer perimeter, and no one had ever been able to go deep.

"This is ... The power of death?"

Tang Hao took a few steps forward, and an invisible force pressed down on him, corroding his life force.

"What an intense power of death!"

His expression changed, revealing a look of fear.

He tapped the ground with the tip of his foot and retreated.

He had the Dragon's skeleton, so his body was strong and his vitality was many times stronger than that of ordinary people. However, under the power of death, he would probably not last long and become a pile of bones.

Tang Hao pondered for a moment, then took out a Green Lotus seed and popped it into his mouth.

He held the Lotus seed in his mouth and slowly melted it.

This Green Lotus seed was a divine item. It contained an astonishing vitality of plants and vegetation. He could absorb it and use it to resist the power of death.

His figure moved, and he swept towards the mountain.

The deeper he went, the stronger the power of death became.

As far as the eye could see, it was a barren and dead silence. After a while, they saw many ruins. They rummaged through them, but there was nothing. This was the outer area. Even if there was anything, it would have been picked up long ago.

He continued to venture deeper towards the center.

The strange movement just now came from there, so Ji Wu must be there.

After traveling for a moment, he suddenly heard a sound coming from not far away.

Upon closer inspection, it sounded like the flapping of wings.

"Bird? Strange, how could there be such a bird here?"

Tang Hao was confused.

He immediately flew in that direction. Through the mist, he could see a Red Bird in the air. Its entire body was condensed from flames, and it emitted an astonishingly high temperature.

"This is ... Dao fire?"

Tang Hao looked at it closely. His expression changed, and he looked excited.

This bird was clearly a ball of Dao fire.

Then, he could tell that it was a Dao fire called the undying flame.

"Treasure!"

"Amazing!" Tang Hao praised.

Each type of Dao fire was a rare treasure.

He had also robbed the Feng clan and the sacred flame sect, which was why he had collected so many kinds.

Naturally, the more such treasures there were, the better. Moreover, the more Dao flames there were, the more powerful the Golden cauldron would be.

He immediately took out the Golden cauldron and rushed forward.

He threw the Golden cauldron at the bird. It spun around and produced a powerful suction force that enveloped the bird.

The bird shrieked and flapped its wings in an attempt to escape.

However, it couldn't avoid it. It was immediately sucked over and flew into the cauldron.

The Golden cauldron shook and let out a clear ring, as if it was very excited.
But at this moment, an unforeseen event occurred.
From the side, a ray of red light suddenly flew over and struck the Golden cauldron.
Clang!
With a loud bang, the Golden cauldron was sent flying.
The bird immediately broke free and escaped.
It didn't escape far before a net flew over and covered it.
"Who is it?"
Tang Hao's expression changed.
All of this happened too quickly. He had no time to stop it. When he reacted, he grabbed the halberd and threw it.
Pfft!
The net was torn apart.
"Who is it? Get out here!"
He looked around and shouted.
"Woof! The King of Qin is indeed powerful!" From a hidden place, a figure walked out. He had a handsome face and his body was covered in a layer of light. It was the flame immortal.



"F * ck! So arrogant!"
'F * ck!' Tang Hao cursed in his mind. He was a little upset.
"Then come! Fight! Who's afraid of who! Do you think you're the only one who has borne a Dao fruit?"
He shouted.
Hearing this, the flame immortal was stunned for a moment, then laughed."Qin Wang, Oh Qin Wang, who are you flirting with? You want to bear the fruit of Dao with your little cultivation? I think it'll be fine after a dozen years. "
"Is that so?"
Tang Hao sneered. A Dao ring suddenly appeared behind him.
The laughter stopped abruptly.
The flame immortal's face stiffened and he was petrified. His eyes were wide open as if he had seen a ghost.